



TO CORRECT MIS-REPRESENTATION WE ADOPT SELF-REPRESENTATION.

VOLUME 2.

SAN FRANCISCO, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1857.

NUMBER 10.

Poetry.

The Mormons and their Enemies.

BY JAMES BOND.

Alas—my Green,
The Mormons are the happiest set
That can in the world be found—
They've often been killed but are living yet
And flourishing all around:
The living wonder of the age
These Mormons seem to be;
Their deeds will shine on history's page
Through all eternity.
Then hail, my Boy, to the Mormons hail,
Let truth and liberty prevail—
Then hail, my Boy, to the Mormons hail,
Let truth and liberty prevail.
Their independence is as great
As their principles are grand;
No wonder, then, that they create
Such sides throughout the land:
The errors of ages and systems of men
They scatter unto the breeze,
They'll own no earthly creed again,
But believe just what they please:
For Mormon creeds are short and bright
And all are summed in this, no more—
For Mormon creeds are short and bright
And all are summed in this, no more—
But oh! what trouble they've given the world
In trying to put them down
For they come with the gospel banner unfurled,
And thus they gained renown;
Then hiring hypocrites groaned and sweat
As they headed the mob from hell,
But you see the Mormons are not dead yet,
And they seem to be doing well;
They are gathering home to their Mountain
Where by industry still they thrive—
Where by industry still they thrive—
Where by industry still they thrive—
"But then the Lord," say their pious friends,
With holy zeal inspired,
"Kind Providence, his judgments sends
And does what we desired;
Since all our lies and moles have failed
This spreading faith to stop
Our prayers have with the Lord prevailed,
And the crickets have eaten their crops.
How the grasshoppers jump and the crickets
hop.
As they wage their war on the Mormon's crop!
How the grasshoppers jump and the crickets
hop.
As they wage their war on the Mormon's crop!
But the crickets now and ever pray,
Good Lord stretch forth thy hand,
And crickets and locusts keep away
From this our peaceful land—
But may we never, never be
With gentle locusts cursed,
For of all crickets, you'll agree
The gentiles are the worst.
For gentle crickets would eat the lives
And homes of Mormons and their wives—
For gentle crickets would eat the lives
And homes of Mormons and their wives.
But the crickets are gone, and the Mormons live
By faith in a right good way,
And to gentiles they would kindly give
The hint to keep away;
For should they pay their visits again,
They will most surely find
The Mormons will themselves maintain
Against CRICKETS OF EVERY KIND.
Then go it ye scoundrels for slanders is cheap,
The Mormons will laugh while their enemies
weep.
Then go it ye scoundrels for slanders is cheap,
The Mormons will laugh while their enemies
weep.

LETTERS.

BY ORSON SPENCER, A. B.

IN REPLY TO THE

REV. WM. CROWELL, A. M.

LETTER XIV.

SUMMARY AND FINAL APPEAL.

(CONTINUED.)
THE reign of Satan, for near eighteen hundred years, has almost effaced every relic of Bible truth from the earth. Every thing that is valuable and powerful in the ancient system of prophets is done away, and the devil himself is supposed, by many, to be merely the evil passions of men. But, sir, the devil is not done away. But the gospel of apostles will rouse him up again; and knowing that his time is short, he will show his spite again on those bodies from which he shall be expelled by the apostolic priesthood, in choking, tearing, and casting them down to the ground. And who shall be able to stand, when deceptive miracles, and lying wonders far greater than have ever been known since the foundation of the world, shall be practised, and deceive many?
Now, sir, before I close this appeal, suffer me to allude to the intolerant and cruel persecution of the Saints in Illinois. The nineteenth

century, and the great republic of the United States of North America, must have the pages of their history blackened with the record of a persecution that classes with the bloody acts of Nero and Caligula. From fifteen to twenty thousand citizens of the United States were forced in an illegal, violent, and inhuman manner to forsake their homes and possessions in the state of Illinois, the greater part of them during the inclemency of the winter of 1846. A large and populous city of eleven thousand and thirty-five souls of men, women, and children, has been compulsorily evacuated, under the dread of inevitable massacre if they persisted to occupy their firesides and homes.
Continued acts of house-burning and midnight assassinations, and midnight murder, and large gatherings of armed and lawless forces, with heavy pieces of artillery, necessitated the numerous people to leave their flourishing city, merchandise, and farms, in the most inclement period of the year, for the purpose of self preservation.
This glaring act of expatriation, robbery, arson, and assassination, was not done in a corner. It did not occur among the barbarous and half civilized portions of the globe. It did not transpire in the dominions of the Ottoman, where the Koran and Islamism must father such inhuman deeds. It was not done in the jungles of Africa, where kidnapping and human enslavement of men have called forth the repudiating censure of all nations. It was not done by clannish wandering Arabs, whose hands are proverbially against every man as a profession. Neither was it done in Papal dominions, nor under the despotic sway of the Sublime Porte or the autocrat of Russia.
Neither did the red men of the wilderness spring from their thicket with a warwhoop, and tomahawk, and scalping knife, to perpetrate this bloody outrage! But hold still, modern christianity! The inquisitor of blood is in pursuit of thee, even to the gates of thy stronghold. Thou canst not cover thy hiding place with the screen of Papacy, for she was not there. Thou canst not say that the autocrat of the Greek religion, with iron despotism cast these men into prison for teaching the Bible. Neither was it the sword of the Mussulman propagating his religion. There was no Mahometanism in Illinois. Neither canst thou charge it upon the Monarchical Institutions of Europe or established Episcopacy. "Thou art the man," Free Republican Christianity; you did it! In thy youthful beauty, the rising pride and envy of nations; thou didst it! Thy priests and laymen rose from their devout knees, and lighted the fagot and torch of the incendiary. The sick man and (gravi) mother begged for God's sake, and for humanity's sake, you would spare their humble cottages which their brawny hands had reared in the midst of loneliness, want, and insuburbiety of climate. Yet their cries were unheeded. They had but one alternative, either to be thrust out upon miasmatic ground, or remain and burn with their habitations. The man that persisted to watch his stack of grain against the incendiary, was shot dead in the act. Durfee's blood crimsoned the skirts of republican christianity in Illinois. Where were the rulers and governors? Did they hear of it? "Oh! it's nobody but Mormons!" Where was the legislature of Illinois when the Smiths were shot in prison, in the sight of all Carthage, by hundreds in a painted gang? the governor threatening to destroy the city in person if they did not keep the peace, and deliver the Smiths for trial! What did the supreme legislature, delegates from more than four hundred thousand people of Illinois, in fresh review of these scenes of assassination, do? They repealed the city charter of Nauvoo. The mob made one gap in the law by assassination, and the state government following the example, threw down the whole enclosure that guarded the rights and privileges of thousands by repealing the charter. Where were the Illinois priests of modern christianity at that time? A distinguished clergyman of the city of Quincy, in their defence,

said to the writer, "We (the clergy) had nothing to do with those scenes in Hancock."—Aye, indeed! neither had the pharisaic priests anything to do with the robbed and wounded man, but the good Samaritan picked him up and carried him to an inn, and paid his bill.—But Jesus Christ had to do with making an eternal record of the difference between the conduct of the good Samaritan, and the hypocrite of high priestly profession. Even a priest commanded the mob force in the final attack upon the city, that expelled the remnant of Saints that were too poor to get away sooner. This remnant were left shelterless and sick, famishing upon the west bank of the Mississippi, where the quails of heaven actually fed them as they lay upon their couches, and in their wagons, in the sight of both friends and foes. Hear it! thou stronghold of modern christianity! Say not what great things you would do if you were not trammelled by the despotic shackles of monarchical government! A puritan christianity planted the tree of liberty on the solitary soil of America, from choice seed of her own selection. After being long nursed and watered by her numerous and learned priesthood, these are the full grown fruits of it; kidnapping, robbery, rapine, arson, and murder.
To be Continued.
The Result of a New Discovery.
Men who make a new discovery in science are themselves little aware of the vast results which may follow. The fact is aptly illustrated by Professor J. D. Dana, in the following extract from one of his celebrated addresses, which we find in the American Journal of Education:
About forty-five years after the twitching of Galvani's frog, the time of blossom and fruit came; and such a succession of benefits from nature never before descended upon the globe in any one ten years.
In 1837, Professor Morse, one of our own number, already setting up the telegraph, bringing into its construction the well known principle of the electro magnet and galvanic battery; and now telegraphic threads, along which thought travels with almost the speed of light, are enveloping a large part of the globe.
About the same time, the fact of a deposition of copper from copper salt became a productive principle. It was found that copper could thus be deposited over an engraved plate, and a perfect copy made of every line and dot.—The happy thought soon developed into a new art—that of electrotyping. A single engraved plate could thus be indefinitely multiplied, and the original remained unharmed.
But the art was not confined to this purpose alone. Books till then, had been stereotyped by making a plaster cast of a surface of a page set in type, and then taking cast of the lead in the plaster. Now, they take the first cast in wax, cover its surface with powdered black lead, and carry it to the galvanic battery. Then it soon comes out a cast of the page, in copper far more perfect than the old stereotypes, more expeditiously made, and more durable. The Bible House in New York is now full of electrotypes; they scarcely print from any thing else. The fine wood engravings so profusely adorning some of the Tract House publications, and many other illustrated works and magazines of the day, are printed from electrotypes alone. Thus the great art of book-making, and therefore the whole world of mind, and all that is sacred as well as secular, are reaping results from a science that germinated first in that queer little pile of Volta, which in the opinion of the economists of its time, was of no earthly use to anybody.
But if type and engraved plates, and woodcuts may be copied, why not copy other things in the same way? In fact, the process is used for the reproduction of works of art; and thus immense establishments now manufacture medals, bronzes statues and statuettes, and bas-reliefs in a style of great beauty and perfection, and at moderate cost.

Shortly after the first electrotypes were made, it was observed that the deposition of silver or gold through galvanism, on copper and some other metals, served as a convenient mode of plating, and to-day nearly all the silvering and gilding on metal required by the arts, is done by electro-plating. Minutes now stand for hours in the old regime.
Some years ago it was thought if electro-magnetism could move the machinery of the telegraph, and mark down or print off passing thought on paper, it would also register the beats of a pendulum. Or, if so willed, it would repeat the beats of any one clock all over the land, wherever it was sent along wires for the purpose. And already, in some cities, they are beginning to distribute and sell time as they do gas, one single piece timing the town, as one gas establishment lights it. At Marseilles they are, this very year, putting time-pieces thus, into all the lamps of the lamp-posts along the public streets, which may be read at night as well as day.
To our own country belongs the honor of this application of science. At this moment the astronomical clock at Cambridge beats time in all the railroad depots at Boston; and but a few weeks since the Dudley Observatory at Albany proposed to supply the city of New York with time, the observatory drawing upon the stars for their supply.
The astronomer has other higher uses for the subtle agent, for he makes it his private secretary, requiring it to register on paper the time of his observations, and help map off the heavens. If a strip of paper has a straight and uniform motion, and as it moves on just touches the point of a stationary pen or pencil, a mark is made on the paper, which obviously would be twice as long for two seconds as for one; and so on. If then, for every second, a mark an inch long were made, every inch would represent a second. This seconds may actually be converted into feet, and time may be measured by the yard stick; or with a delicate scale, a second may be sub-divided into tenths and hundredths of a second. This simple and ingenious idea of the astronomer applies to his purposes by means of a clock and a telegraphic apparatus; and now, instead of counting the ticks of his clock, he touches his key at the moment of a transit, or other events in the heavens; this makes a check on the paper, and so marks the precise time, even to a minute fraction of a second. The observations thus made are not only vastly more accurate than those on the old plan, but may follow one another with incredible rapidity; so that in one night, more work can be done than before in a month.
This invention, the work mainly of American minds, by which electro-magnetism has become the astronomer's most faithful assistant, is now introduced into some of the best observatories of Europe.
The difference of longitude between points over this continent, and between Greenwich and the observatories of Europe, has been ascertained by the same means and with like accuracy. This, too, was an American suggestion. And when the telegraph wires now in progress are laid across the Atlantic, the difference of longitude between Washington and Greenwich will be as exactly known. Who imagined fifty years since, that the galvanic fluid would help us measure distance on the earth, and that the geographer would have cause to bless the lightning as well as stars!
With equal facility this agent has been adapted as I have said, to the fire alarms of a city. Where employed, one man may strike every bell in the city, though miles apart, at the same instant, and a slight movement of the finger is all the power he exerts; at one tap the ringing begins, and it continues without further effort. At the same time, too, instantaneous notices of the place of fire may be sent to every engine house.
The same agent is playing the errand-boy in the hotels, displacing the brassy tongued messengers that were regularly kept on file in the office.

All these—and many more results might be added—are developments from that unforced force which Galvani and Volta were the first to recognize, after the world was almost fifty-eight hundred years old!
EXTRAORDINARY APPEARANCE AT SEA.—The *Pera* averaged twelve knots out and home.—She made the passage from Malta to Southampton in seven days and fourteen hours, and from Gibraltar to Southampton in three days twenty-two and a half hours. On her outward voyage, when approaching Alexandria, an extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed from on board of her. At noon day the sun became almost invisible, and a dense fog obscured the frigate, the ship with her spars and rigging were covered with a fine powder, which entered the ears and mouths of the passengers, causing the greatest inconvenience.—The utmost alarm was felt on board, and some dire calamity was apprehended. The hatches were battened down, and Capt. Soy, the commander of the packet turned her head and ran off to sea again. During the time of this almost complete darkness the wind blew from the south, and the sea was frightfully disturbed.—Although the *Pera* proceeded forty or fifty miles out to sea again, still the dense fog prevailed far to seaward, and towards the coast darkness literally overspread the land of Egypt. This phenomena lasted for eight hours, when the fog cleared away, the wind lulled, and the sea went down. This extraordinary appearance was owing to what is called the khamseen or sand storm, and its extending so far to sea is a most unusual circumstance. From the direction of the wind the khamseen must have originated in the Great Sahara. It raises the sand there in masses which move in a spiral figure, and the heavy particles of sand soon drop to the earth, while the small ones or the pulverized sand is carried away to a distance. The people on board the *Pera* found afterwards the khamseen had blown down trees, turned over railway carriages, and forced cattle into the canal between Alexandria and Cairo.

WHO AND WHAT ARE THE "CAGOTS"?—The Cagots are a species of Pariahs, who were spread over the neighborhood of the Pyrenees in the Middle Ages, and superstitiously regarded as objects of contempt and horror. By some it is supposed that they are the remnants of the ancient Goths, who long possessed Aquitaine. From thence came the injurious name of Cagots (*Caas Goths—Chiens Goths*) given to them by the conquered. The Chronicles often mention them by the denominations of Cagueux, Cacos, Capos, Gaffes, Gezitas, Gabetas, Cabets—terms of contempt, which signified leprous, and which some applied equally to the Jews. They were also called Canards, because they were compelled to carry on their dress a duck's foot to distinguish them. We find even in the present day the remains of this oppressed race in the south of France; and, notwithstanding the progress of civilization, the hatred which these unfortunate people inspired is not yet completely extinguished. Several persons have seen in the Cagots of the Pyrenees beings analogous to the cretins of the Alps. In 1848, a poor woman of this race lived in a hut not far from the Pic du Midi. She had a goitre; was imbecile; and, by the cries which she uttered in the night, the inhabitants believed she had dealings with the devil.
A LETTER STAMPING MACHINE.—M. Salles, arquetuaire to the Emperor Napoleon, has invented a post office automaton, which takes up every letter as it is thrown into the box, places it under the stamp, and throws it out again for delivery to its destination. The process indicates the number of letters thus stamped. It is said that no less than 200 letters may be stamped by this machine in one minute. The general post office has made a trial of the invention, which has turned out satisfactory, and it is now in treaty with M. Salles for machines to be furnished to all the principal post offices throughout France. The illegibility of postmarks, so often complained of, will, it is said, be completely obviated by the use of the automaton.
A PLANET IN DANGER OF A DELUGE.—In a recently issued work, entitled "The New Theory of the Creation and Deluge," it is stated that it is probable the rings which surround Saturn are composed of water, snow or ice, which, at some future time, may descend and deluge that planet, as ours in the days of Noah. It would now appear that such an event is likely to take place sooner than was anticipated, for Sir David Brewster says that Mr. Otto Stuve and Mr. Bond have lately studied with the great Munich telescope, at the Observatory of Pulkawa, the third ring on Saturn, which M. Lacette and Mr. Bond discovered to be fluid; and that these astronomers are of opinion that this fluid is not of a very recent formation; that it is not subject to rapid change; and they have come to the extraordinary conclusion that the inner border of the ring has, since the time of Huygens, been gradually approaching the body of Saturn, and that we may expect, sooner or later, perhaps in some dozen years, to see the rings united with the body of the planet. Saturn would then be deluged, and his wicked inhabitants, if he have any, be cut off, as the wicked "sons of men" were in the time of Noah.
HOW WIND PRODUCES COLD.—Winds produce cold in several ways. The act of blowing implies the descent upon and motion over the earth, of colder air, to occupy the room of that which it displaces. It also increases the evaporation of moisture from the earth, and thus conveys away considerable heat. This increased evaporation, and the mixture of warm and cold air, usually produce a condensation of vapors in the atmosphere; hence the formation of clouds, and the consequent detention of the heat brought by the rays of the sun. And whenever air in motion is colder than the earth, or any bodies with which it comes in contact, a portion of their heat is imparted to the air.

FREEKING NOT KILLING.—The Washington Union says that one of the gold-fish in the Capitol reservoir, caught near the surface of the water at the commencement of the cold weather, was frozen in the ice, and remained in a torpid state until the warm weather, in February, released it from its icy prison, when, after lying on the surface upon its side for a while, a slight motion commenced in its side fins, which continued to increase, until it slowly moved off to join its more comfortable fellows below the reach of frost.
THE REMEMBRANCE OF THE HAPPY PAST.—The memory of the happy past, increases the misery of the guilty present.

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FRIDAY, MAY 15.

Emigration—To the Saints.

We have received quite a number of applications, lately, from individuals in various portions of the State, for assistance to enable them to emigrate to Great Salt Lake City. It would occupy too much of our time to answer all these letters separately, we have therefore concluded, for the benefit of the whole to say a few words on this subject to all the Saints.

We certainly should be pleased, were it in our power, to furnish all those who needed and deserved it, with a comfortable outfit and start them on their way to Zion—but this, as will be evident to all, is impossible. We have no funds, either of our own, or belonging to the Church, to enable us to do this, neither do we know, at present, of any who are expecting to leave in the first company on the 21st of June who are able to assist others. The prospect at present, is, that many of them, if they go at all, will have to do, as some have already done this spring, take their bundles on their backs and walk over the mountains. This, no doubt appears to be almost impossible, but hundreds and thousands will yet be glad to do it.

It is our hearts desire that all who wish to emigrate this season should do so—and we know if they concentrate their faith and prayers and energies on this one point, and use wisdom, they will be enabled to; perhaps not quite so comfortably and easily as they might desire, but still, far more so than many of our brethren and sisters who have come to the Valley from the Eastern States.

Let every one depend on his own efforts, and strain every nerve to provide himself with the necessary outfit, and if possible, have a little to assist others should it be necessary, and then all will be able to go, but if each one is depending on another, the result will be that nothing will be accomplished. A very trifling amount will purchase all that is absolutely necessary for men to make the trip. One animal with careful usage, will very easily carry the provisions and blankets of two men, and by clubbing together in this way, fifty dollars would purchase all that one man would need.

Women and children can not be expected to walk all the way, hence a little better accommodation will be necessary for them. If any of the brethren have it in their power to assist in this matter, by carrying a little loading, or, if they have animals which they design taking through with them, by allowing the company the use of them, a part, or the whole of the way, we wish they would forward us the information immediately, and we will endeavor to make such arrangements as shall be just and satisfactory to all parties.

Those who really stand in need of assistance after they have done all in their power to provide for themselves, will please to make known their circumstances to the Presidents of their respective Conferences, and on recommendation from them, when the company assemblies preparatory to starting, for the purpose of organizing, no doubt some arrangement will be made by which all can go. The point and time at which the company will meet to organize will be announced in due time through the STANDARD.

Late from Utah.

The Senator arrived from the South on Wednesday evening about eight o'clock, placing us in possession of files of the DESERT NEWS up to April 1st, and the Los Angeles Star to the 9th inst. Serious apprehensions had been entertained for her safety, as she was at least two days behind her regular time; but we learn that she was detained at San Pedro, and did not leave that port till half past eight o'clock on Monday evening.

The news is unimportant, and devoid of interest to all but those who seek the prosperity and welfare of Zion. We confess we had waited with considerable impatience for the arrival of this mail, with intelligence from Utah, thinking, from the tremendous smoke and fuss raised for the last month by the papers of this State, that there might possibly be some slight foundation for their reports and apprehensions, knowing, as we do, that so long as there are wicked and corrupt men on the earth, so long will there be those who will seek the lives of the servants of God.

What a grievous disappointment it must be to these scandal mongers and caterers to the public vitiated taste, to learn that all is yet peace and quietness in Utah; no divisions, no rebellion, no civil war as it was hoped there would

be; Brigham Young not fled, the Saints not scattered, polygamy not ended, Mormonism not yet dead; but in place of all this, union and harmony are increasing, virtue and order prevail, and the inhabitants of Utah are pursuing their various avocations as unconcerned and industriously as though they were utterly unconscious of the anathemas which have been hurled at, and the fate which has been decided upon for them, by the general council of the editorial fraternity.

The prospect for crops in the Valley was promising and cheering. As early as the 1st ult., various kinds of garden vegetables were beginning to be plentiful among those who had taken pains to plant early. More attention is being given to the cultivation of fruit trees, and in the course of a few years the territory will be well supplied with the best quality of all the different varieties of fruits which are adapted to the climate. We also perceive that an experiment is being made with the New Chinese Sugar Cane. We sincerely trust it will prove successful. If it can be raised there to any extent, it will prove a great blessing to the Saints, as they can then manufacture all the sugar they need for their own use; at present, having to be imported, it is very high and many are deprived of it.

The affairs of the express and carrying company are prosperous; they are rapidly completing their arrangements, and making every necessary preparation to establish numerous stations on the road between Salt Lake City and the Missouri frontier. We expect it will be in successful operation before long, and it is designed to extend it to California as soon as practicable.

The carriers of the Eastern mails who left the frontiers in October and November, were compelled to winter at the Platte Bridge, and had received no news from the States since they left. They arrived in Salt Lake City on the 23rd of March, having encountered very deep snow a portion of the way. They reported the Indians as friendly and pacific.

Mr. J. L. Heywood, late U. S. Marshal for Utah, was a passenger with those mails, and spent the snow bound period at the Devil's Gate. They made two or three efforts to get into the Valley earlier, but the snow was too deep. They were eighteen days in travelling from Devil's Gate to Bridger, and six from that place to Salt Lake City, where they were doubtless glad to arrive, after spending such a dull and cheerless winter. No accident of any kind had befallen them.

We are happy to learn, by a letter we received from President Young, that his health continues tolerably good, and it is our earnest prayer that it may improve and that his life may long be spared, to be a terror to evil doers and a source of joy and intelligence to those who love righteousness. On account of the delay of the steamer, the letter arrived too late for publication, and will appear in our next number.

We have scarcely had time to glance over the contents of the News and our private correspondence; but from all we can learn, the reformation among the Saints is progressing, they are endeavoring to live nearer to the Lord and more faithfully to keep his commandments, and more willingness is manifested to abide by and obey the counsels of His servants. They are evidently desirous of being prepared for the great things which await the people of God, and of being able to stand in the hour of trial which is nigh at hand.

The News chronicles the arrival of Messrs. Howard Egan, Elder Orson K. Whitney, Thurston Larson, Uriida France and William Fall from San Bernardino. They made the trip in the short period of sixteen days.

San Bernardino.

We learn from Elder Theodore Turley, who arrived in this city from San Bernardino on the 13th inst., that the drought has been very severe in that section. Crops will be very poor in that vicinity, but with economy, the inhabitants will have sufficient grain for their own consumption. The grass is drying up, and they are driving their stock into the mountains. It is thought, however, that there will be a sufficient amount of feed to prevent any loss in this respect.

The orchards and vineyards promise to yield well, and had it not been for a late and severe frost which killed many of the peach blossoms, the fruit crop would have been abundant.

General peace and prosperity prevail. The late squatter disturbances have all been settled, the citizens are contentedly and industriously pursuing their peaceful avocations, and everything denotes a continuation of the present quiet and prosperous state of affairs.

Elder Turley also showed us some specimens of silver ore from a mine which has lately been discovered in the mountains in a north-easterly direction from San Bernardino. They were the richest we ever saw, and as the mine is represented as being extensive, it will probably yield a rich harvest to its discoverers.

SAN MATEO ELECTION—PEOPLE'S TICKET SUCCESSFUL.—The following officers were elected on Monday the 11th inst., in the county of San Mateo. County Judge—Fox. District Attorney—Gough. County Clerk—Lathrop. Sheriff—Ackerson. Treasurer—Beird. Assessor—Kelly. Coroner—Smith. Surveyor—Galbraith.

The Two Prophets.

The Golden Era of the 10th inst., contains a remarkable prediction of the Prophets Foard and Daggett, which is too important to pass unnoticed. Read, ye Latter-day Saints, ponder, and weep.

"Polygamy has done its work, and Mormonism has reached the acme of numerical strength and prosperity, and henceforward cannot but decline in both; and in fifty years, the faith will be known as an ingenious trick of an ambitious Yankee, who lived in the early part of the nineteenth century, and who died with a city under his control of his own creation."

And this, then, is to be the fate of Mormonism. After all our toil, suffering, labor, self-denial and devotion to its cause; after indulging so long in delightful anticipations, and delusive visions of its future prosperity and magnificence, are all our hopes to be dashed to the ground? Are all our expectations doomed to disappointment? Alas! alas! that we should have been so deceived. How cruel of you Messrs. Era, so rudely to dash from our lips the delicious draught we were sipping. How heartless, to tear down from before our eyes the enchanting scene which inspired our enraptured souls, and leave to us only the naked, stern reality, and the bitterness of despair. If Mormonism had reached its "acme" and would consequently not be likely to deceive any more victims, why did you not suffer us to continue our vain and delusive, but glorious dream of happiness and prosperity. We certainly did not expect such unkind treatment from our brethren of the cloth. But the fate of Mormonism is decided and it's no use we suppose to repine. All we can do now, is to calmly await the fulfillment of this prophecy, and then hide our heads in shame and mortification.

But some how or other we have got the impression that we have as good a right (and perhaps a little better) to prophecy as our contemporaries, and also that our predictions are worthy of as much credit as theirs, and that their fulfillment is a little more probable. Had they used any argument, or given any reason for their statements, we would have met argument with argument, and we would have answered reason with reason, but as they have simply prophesied, we shall content ourselves with placing prophecy against prophecy. You have predicted, Messrs. Editors, the complete overthrow and extinction of "Mormonism" in less than fifty years. We predict, with the utmost assurance, that in that time, it will have progressed and prospered faster than any other society or nation the world ever saw, that it will have spread over a great portion of the globe, that its principles will be believed in, and its founder honored as a prophet of God by the majority of the inhabitants of most enlightened nations, that it will be as firmly established as modern Christianity is at the present time, that its representatives and ministers will be as much respected and honored as the ministers of any earthly government now are, and that many of its believers and disciples will hold some of the most important and distinguished positions in the governments of the world. At the expiration of that period, we, if we live, and if not, our children, can decide who was the true prophet.

"Common sense," say these sapient gentlemen, "should have taught Joe Smith, that with polygamy as a tenet of Mormonism, the religion would foster within itself the seeds of its ultimate destruction, and fall to pieces, if let alone, from sheer rottenness." "Common sense," is a very favorite term with people nowadays, and more especially with those who possess the least share of it themselves. Every thick pated, shallow brained fool when he lacks argument, or can't think of any thing else to prate about, pompously talks about "common sense," which according to their practical definition of it, means, the ability to see through a solid stone wall, to perceive a sinister purpose and a malicious motive in every thing which everybody does, and to draw the most ridiculous, impossible and unphilosophical conclusions, from the most absurd and false premises.

True common sense always accompanies true philanthropy, it enables its possessors to discover existing evils and to devise their present remedy, and also teaches that important maxim, "mind your own business." If the editors of the Era possessed a little more of this excellent quality, they would find that they had plenty to occupy their attention at home, without interfering in the affairs of Utah. Let them devise some remedy for the evils which exist in our midst in San Francisco, and throughout the State. Talk about the social corruption of Utah, why there are thousands in your own enlightened, civilized, Christianized State, who are dying, not of figurative, but literal rottenness. The testimony of physicians will show that civilized society is actually "falling to pieces from sheer rottenness," that the very fountain and issue of life is corrupted, that the race is degenerating, and unless some thing is done to check the onward progress of vice and crime, the period of human life will become more and more abbreviated, until children will be ushered into the world only to be carried almost immediately to their graves. Pull the beam out of your own eye, gentlemen, then, perhaps you will find the fault was in your selves instead of the Mormons.

But all this corruption, abomination and crime is so smoothed over, cloaked up, and la-

galized by legislative enactments, that you can not perceive it, we presume—so, having no faults to correct at home, no crimes to check, no virtue to inculcate, no fallen and degraded among yourselves to raise and redeem, you have to turn your attention to far-off Utah, and your sympathies—the same as a cat has for a mouse—are drawn out after her, and you feel a peculiar interest in her welfare. You say, if we are let alone we shall drop to pieces of our own accord. We certainly should be extremely thankful if, after this, all men would mind their own business and let us alone; it is all we ask of them, and if they will do so, time will tell whether their suppositions are correct or not.

Polygamy seems to be the great hobby of our opponents. It is, in their view, an abominable principle, calculated to corrupt and degrade both men and women, and is the very thing which is destined to overthrow Mormonism. Judging of this principle as men do, by their own black and corrupt hearts, we can not wonder at the conclusions they arrive at regarding it, but polygamy, as believed in, taught and practiced by the Latter-day Saints, is as different from the ideas which the world entertain of that practice as light is from darkness, or as truth is from falsehood. When properly understood, there is nothing in it which the truly pure and virtuous man or woman would object to. Did our space permit, we should like to compare the effects of polygamy and monogamy as exemplified in the history of the world, and we could then judge, whether polygamic society in Utah, or monogamic society in California, was soonest likely to fall to pieces "from sheer rottenness."

"The Saints are in trouble." What joyful news for the world. It is so refreshing in this era of peace and harmony to hear of the prospect of discord and bloodshed anywhere. We have been so long without anything like anarchy, confusion, bloodshed, murder or war to relieve the monotony of the dull round of existence, that it really is quite cheering to hear of the probability of a little stir in any quarter, especially when it is so far distant that we are not in any personal danger. But Utah is the only place we suppose where there is any trouble. San Francisco was never in trouble. Oh no. Kansas never had any trouble—of course not. There is no trouble between the North and South; no discord and confusion in our Legislatures; no quarrelings and contentions, disgraceful scenes, fights and murders in our Congressional halls; no prospect of war anywhere but in Utah.

Yes, according to the Era, the fate of Utah and the Mormons is sealed—Brigham Young has fled to Vancouver's Island, all is uncertainty and confusion at Salt Lake, the power of the priesthood is broken, the influence and awe of the leaders are destroyed, the delusion is dispelled, polygamy is ended, the Saints can now think and act for themselves, (never having, of course, done so before) and they will soon be scattered over the face of the land as sheep without a shepherd, seeking their homes in the various States from which they came.

But we are not told how this wonderful intelligence was received, excepting, that they have learned from private sources, that Brigham Young wrote a letter to an Indian Chief requesting him to accompany him with a few hundred warriors, to the Pacific coast on his way to Vancouver's Island, that this letter was translated to the Indian by a Mormon, then fell into the hands of one of a United States surveying party who copied it, and then, we presume, told some one else about it, who whispered it round, and in this extremely private way, we expect the Era has received its information. About as likely a story as some of those contained in the Arabian Nights, concerning the adventures of Sinbad the sailor.

As to Brigham Young going to Vancouver's Island, we presume that report has originated in his contemplated visit to the northern settlements in Utah. But it would be nothing surprising to us if he should visit quite a number of places besides Utah before he dies, for, as we have before said, Mormonism is destined to stand and increase, and we calculate yet, to colonize, not only Vancouver's Island, but the whole world.

This whole story is evidently hatched up by some ignorant "catch penny," or designing knave; but were it all true, it would no more prove Mormonism to be false, than the discords, contentions, and civil wars which existed among the Israelites when Moses was leading them from Egypt to the land of Canaan, would prove Moses to be an impostor, and that they were a deluded people, or a gang of thieves, marauders and cut-throats. "Common sense," if these gentlemen were possessed of any, as well as the experience of the past twenty-seven years, would teach them that such balderdash and croakings were utterly powerless to impede the progress of Mormonism.

MAY DAY was celebrated at San Bernardino with due ceremony. The scene of the festival was a beautiful spot about six miles from the city. About 200 persons were present. The festivities were highly enjoyed by all present. In the evening, a ball was given at the Star Hotel.

REPUBLICAN PAPER.—We learn that a paper called the California State Register, is soon to make its appearance in Sacramento, under the auspices of Parker H. French, Esq., and to be devoted to Republican principles.

New Granada.

There seems to be, at present, every prospect of a war, if such it may be called, between the United States and New Granada. The United States government has demanded satisfaction and indemnity of that republic, for outrages committed upon our citizens, and damages done to their property in April 1846.—The New Granadian government not only indignantly refuses to make any reparation or apology, but retorts, by charging the whole cause of the difficulty on to the California passengers, demands of the United States one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for damages sustained by her citizens at that time, and winds up by appropriating five hundred thousand dollars to provide for an anticipated brush with Uncle Sam. We can not but think, however, that the government of New Granada, though it may for the present assume a defiant attitude in the hope of accomplishing its end, will studiously avoid a collision of that kind, as it must be evident to all it would be a one sided affair, and would result most disastrously to that country, so far as the immediate consequences of war are concerned.

From some remarks let drop by certain officials there, it is thought they are expecting assistance from England and France; this may induce them to push matters to a greater extremity than they otherwise would, but we feel certain that their expectations in this respect will be disappointed. It may be that it is the "Manifest Destiny" of that country to follow in the wake of Texas, California, etc., and become merged in the great northern republic. One thing is certain, if the United States once get a footing in Central America, Mexico may calculate on bidding a speedy farewell to a distinct, individual nationality.

There can be no doubt but that our own citizens were to a great extent to blame for the disastrous events which took place at that time, as it is very seldom we find two parties quarreling without both being more or less implicated in the matter. But nothing could justify the inhuman and promiscuous massacre which was made of men, women and children, simply because they were American citizens, and as such the objects of hatred and revenge.

Every government, is, to a certain extent, responsible for the conduct of its citizens. It is its duty to restrain them from violence and aggression, and if it fails to do so, either through inability or neglect, it ought to give a just compensation to all who have suffered through their imbecility or negligence. If any country is so unhappily situated, as to have a pseudo government which is destitute of the power to control its subjects or enforce its laws, the sooner that country and people are taken under the protection of a government which can do so, the better it will be for them.

Attempt to Poison the President.

It will be remembered by our readers, that we published some time ago, an account of a number of persons being poisoned at the National Hotel, Washington, and among the rest, President Buchanan and many other distinguished statesmen and citizens came near losing their lives. It was supposed at the time, that the epidemic was caused by a number of rats, who had been poisoned by arsenic, getting into the water tank which supplied the house, and dying there. Since then, it appears that over a thousand persons have been affected by it, and the probability is, that nearly twenty have died in consequence.

After about half a dozen people had died, the authorities of the city began to suspect that there might be something wrong, and instituted an examination of the house, which resulted in a report that the disease had been caused by "miasma generated in the sewers, cesspools, and sinks of the establishment." The rat story was proved to be without foundation, and from all the evidence which was adduced, it certainly appears as if there was something more than mere accident connected with this affair. If it be a mere casualty, then it is one of the most methodical we ever heard of.

Not only individuals who merely took a single meal, but even those who drank in the house were seized with the same symptoms, from which it would certainly appear that every article of food put upon the table was impregnated with some violent poison, for it would be impossible for any "miasma," strong enough to kill those who breathed it but a few minutes, to exist in one house in the midst of a large city, without its effects being felt more or less in the surrounding neighborhood. What renders it still more difficult to account for it on this hypothesis, is the fact, that during the temporary absence of Mr. Buchanan these effects were not felt, but recurred so soon as he reappeared in the house.

If circumstantial evidence be considered of any weight, then this fact almost amounts to a demonstration that there has been an attempt on the part of some individual or individuals to assassinate the President. Nor will the circumstances of the case allow us to suppose that only one or two persons were concerned in this affair, for it would be next to impossible for them, unless they had accomplices in the house, to poison every article of food as seems to have been done. It fills the mind with horror to contemplate even the possibility of such an attempt having been made. If it be so, and we can not but think it is, then it is one of the

most high handed and diabolical transactions that ever took place within these United States, and is evidently the work of some political party, for no individual would be likely to have any reason to seek the life of the President, or if he had, it is easy to perceive that he would endeavor to gratify his revenge in a different way to this, as he could not have carried out this scheme, without influential accomplices and plenty of money.

If this be the case, then it reveals an increase in crime, and a depth of depravity in our famed civilized, enlightened, Christian society which it makes one shudder to contemplate. It reveals a more terrible state of things than any open attempt to murder the President could have done, and shows that there is a party who will not hesitate at any means, nor shrink from the commission of any crime in order to accomplish their ends.

What a spectacle does this present to the nations of Europe. Not satisfied with drunken brawls in our State Legislatures, civil war in our Territories, and murderous assaults in the halls of Congress, they must go farther, and for the sake of accomplishing some party scheme, seek the life of the President even at the expense of the lives of thousands of others.

San Francisco Morals.

We make the following extract, from an excellent article contained in the Town Talk of the 8th inst., on the deplorable state of many portions of our city and the wretched condition and morals of its inhabitants. "What a host of sin and iniquity is hidden between the two main arteries of this city in that location, Montgomery and Stockton street! Pacific street and its host of lanes, murderers' alleys, by-ways and dance cellars, is as great a curiosity as the Seven Dials or the Five Points, and yet one hears of no missionaries being sent thither. In some localities in that neighborhood are underground villages, a description of which we promise to give in a day or two. Vice and debauchery hold sway in the whole of this locale—in one building amidst the glare of luxury and in the adjoining, in abject poverty. If one would like to view vice in all its hideousness, select this quarter." We commend that article to the careful and attentive perusal of our contemporaries of the Era, Herald etc., whose delicate sensibilities are so grievously outraged by the abominations supposed to exist in Utah. We defy them, or any one else, to find, within the whole Territory of Utah, a hundredth part of the crime, misery, filth, poverty, degradation, rottenness and corruption that exist in this Christian Community.

If these gentlemen had not their noses stopped up with snuff or some other cosmetic, and if their ears were not entirely deaf to the appeals of suffering humanity, the very stench from these hot beds and sties of iniquity would assail their nostrils, their cry would come up in their ears, even as the cry of Sodom and Gomorrah ascended up into the ears of the Almighty, and instead of basing themselves with things that don't concern them, and about which they know nothing, they would tax their energies and brain to devise some way to ameliorate the condition of their own citizens, and purge from their midst such disgraceful, contaminating and debasing scenes and influences.

We boast of our increased light, intelligence and civilization, of our progress in the arts and sciences, and our rapid advancement in knowledge and power—but if some of the ancients could take a stroll through the city of San Francisco, they would be astonished and disgusted at the squalid, filthy, miserable appearance.—Look for a moment at our shabby, dirty, lathsome, dark, gloomy wooden tenements, that look as though they were covered with the leprosy and were shaking with the age, and at the rotten and crumbling foundations of our city, and compare them with the noble and lasting structures of the ancients and their magnificent cities, and we shall blush to talk of our wonderful progress.

Rain.

From our exchanges, we learn that the interior of the State has been visited with a few refreshing showers. In some places the rain was quite heavy, and snow has fallen to an unusual depth for this season of the year. At the Columbus House fifty miles from Marysville, the snow was eighteen inches deep on the morning of Saturday the 9th inst.

These showers will doubtless prove very acceptable to our farmers and the community generally; but, from all the information we can obtain, and the observation we have been able to make, we conclude that they are altogether too late in the season to benefit the crops to any extent. It may, however, have the tendency to give grass a fresh start, and an abundance of that article is about as necessary as are good crops of cereals. We have had a few sprinklings in this city, but scarcely sufficient to wet the streets.

The Latter-day Saints.

Meet every Sunday in this City, at the PLYMOUTH CHURCH, Stockton street, near Jackson, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. All who wish to investigate the principles of truth as revealed for man's salvation in the gospel of Christ, are cordially invited to attend.

CITY ITEMS.

CHILD BURNED.—On Thursday the 7th inst. a little boy was accidentally burned to death. His mother who had gone out to work had left him alone, locked up in a room by himself. In playing near the stove, his clothes caught fire, and before he could be rescued, his fingers were reduced to stumps, his face severely scorched, and his head deformed. He expired the following morning.

SICK FROM THE CORN.—The *Alas* says, that there are a number of persons, principally females, in this city who are actually "down sick" from the nervous excitement, caused by the anticipated collision on the 13th of June, by which mother earth is to be wiped out of existence by a comet.

WORKS IN TROUBLE.—Mrs. Gillespie was tried on Monday in the Police Court for an assault upon Mrs. Ford. It appeared that both parties had been equally guilty, and consequently each was fined five dollars.

MISDEMEANOR.—Juan de Dolan, an old customer, for a misdemeanor, was sentenced on Monday by Judge Coon to pay a fine of ten dollars or labor in the chain gang ten days.

CASE OF STABBING.—Charles Pratt, charged with having stabbed Charles Dal, and bail fixed at \$1000. Grand Jury by Judge Coon, and bail fixed at \$1000.

AMATEUR AND BATTERY.—Mrs. Arnold and Mrs. Fritz, for a mutual assault and battery, were fined ten dollars each on Monday by Judge Coon. W. Almyer and Thomas Jackson, for a similar offence, paid twenty dollars each with costs.

DOING BUSINESS WITHOUT LICENSE.—Abraham Rotenberg, M. Magner, M. Washelmer, M. Lyons, M. Bracco, and Robert Lander, were on Monday sentenced in the Police Court, to pay ten dollars each for not taking out licenses.

STRELLING SHOES.—Ah You, a Chinaman, was convicted in the Police Court of petty larceny in stealing a lot of shoes, was on Monday fined fifty dollars, or to labor in the public works for fifty days.

SOLDIER MORA AND ANTONIO RAMOS were charged with stealing a trunk and contents worth \$80, from a barber shop on Pacific street, where they had been carried after the fire on Dupont alley. Ramos was proved innocent of any hand in the matter and dismissed. Mora was held for further examination.

JEREMIAH JUDGE was sentenced to pay \$50, or go to the county jail, for beating Wm. L. Chandler because the latter attempted to evade the payment of a game of billiards.

DEATHS.—Two more insane men were picked up and taken to the Station House on Monday evening. The name of one of them is Lewis Thomas, but that of the other is not known.

CONVICT DUCKED.—Mr. Holland, whose name and face are familiar at the Police Court, was brought up again yesterday, on the old charge of drunk and disorderly, and replenished the treasury by a deposit of \$20.

WHIPPING A CHINA WOMAN.—Two Spanish women named Juana and Ledona Vicente, were arrested on Tuesday, for whipping a China woman to death.

STEALING CHICKENS.—A colored man named Paul Jones was arrested on Sunday for stealing chickens.

ELIZABETH COOK AND ROSE CHURCH COMMITTED.—Judge Coon ordered that Rose Church and Elizabeth Cook be held to answer for grand larceny before the Court of Sessions, on the charge of robbing Mr. Israel Hutchings of seven hundred dollars, after they had got him intoxicated.

ALBUQUERQUE MOUNTAIN.—Steward at the Plaza Hotel, was fined \$50 for striking John Haley in the face with a plate.

Correspondence.

From our Correspondent:

Folsom, April 30th, 1857.

DEAR BROTHER CANNON:

We arrived in Sacramento about half past one on the morning of the 15th, and as I had not the means to pay my passage to Folsom in the cars, brother Cooke, two other brethren and myself concluded to go right on, thinking it would be easier walking in the night than in the day time. We therefore left the boat, took the railroad without the cars, and arrived in Folsom about 9 A. M. My swollen feet and sore limbs convinced me, however, that the dew and fog of night are more exhausting and injurious to the traveler than the heat of the sun.

In the evening we met together in brother Higgins' little back room and partook of the Sacramento. All seemed to feel well and united, and expressed their determination to do all in their power to sustain the hands of their brethren and to roll on the work of the Lord in these last days.

From this place we visited Carrollton, Auburn, Salmon Falls, Union Town, brother Luncford's and Dry Town and vicinity, so that you can readily imagine we have not wasted much time. There is, I am happy to be able to say, a decided improvement in the feelings of all those who have, or wish to have any claim to the name of Saints. There is also a corresponding amount of opposition manifested on the part of the adversaries of truth and righteousness. We have baptised one, and rebaptised seven since we left our city, and should have organised a branch had we had time, but we had promised to meet you on the 1st, consequently our time was limited. The prospect, however, is certainly more encouraging at present than it has ever yet been since I have been on this mission, and I begin to believe the hope that the labors of brother Stuart and myself have not been altogether in vain.

A circumstance of a somewhat peculiar, though apparently trivial nature, occurred while we were baptizing two sisters near Carrollton. Some might regard it as a mere accidental occurrence, but I can not avoid thinking that the hand of the Lord was in it for good. We had been intending to put off the baptism till evening, but feeling impressed to attend to it at once, we repaired to the water, sang an appropriate hymn and prayed. On opening my eyes, I was somewhat surprised to see a stranger kneeling near me in a very reverent and serious manner. On closer observation, I discovered him to be a gentleman who had been at Salmon Falls, and is quite interested in our principles. He happened to be passing with his team on the road, which was but a short distance from the water, and hearing us praying, he turned aside to see and hear. This little circumstance was undoubtedly a strong testimony to him of the truth, and he seemed to be very favorably impressed by it.

At Union Town we held public meeting in the Temperance Hall, but the devil appears to have obtained the ascendancy, for the present, in the hearts of many in that place, and has succeeded in blinding their eyes to their best interests, in hardening their hearts against the truth, and in making their beliefs that their best friends, who are seeking their welfare and happiness, are their worst enemies, and are endeavoring to deceive and ruin them. Poor unhappy creatures—I feel to mourn for them. Truly they are objects of pity—rejecting the offers of life and salvation, of eternal riches, happiness and glory; they choose darkness, misery, degradation and death. At the meeting, as on a former occasion, they stamped, shouted, laughed, mocked, threw stones into the house, and beans at us by the handful, and all because we had come to make them an offer of eternal life. If any should ask them why they manifested such hostility towards us, the only answer they could give, would be, "Because they are Mormons!" All this was more than compensated for, however, by our refreshing visit with sister P. and her husband. She is a Saint indeed, and shows her faith by her works. She enjoys much of the Spirit of the Lord, knows Mormonism to be true for herself, and I think, as soon as her husband can complete his arrangements, they will proceed to the Lake.

On the whole, we have been very much blessed on this trip. The Spirit of the Lord has been manifestly present in our meetings, enabling us to speak with boldness and power to the Saints concerning their duty, and softening their hearts to receive our words in the spirit in which they were given. We feel to render thanks to His great name for all his goodness to us, and pray him to bless all his saints with an abundant outpouring of His Holy Spirit, that their souls may be watered, and they may indeed realize that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

W. H. SHEARMAN.

SAN BERNARDINO, April 19th, 1857.

BROTHER GEO. Q. CANNON:

I take the present opportunity of writing you a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and well, trusting that you are also in the enjoyment of every blessing necessary to your well being and happiness.

I should have written to you before, and sent you an account of my recent mission in detail, had it not been that I have been waiting to see certain unpleasant circumstances and events straightened and settled. I presume the misfortune which befell me on my return to the Valley with a company last year, has become pretty generally known. I refer to the existence of the small pox in my company, and its consequent introduction among the Saints in the Territory.

I saw a notice of it in the *Mormon*, stating that a train of emigrants on their way to California, picked up a lead near an Indian camp, which was stuffed with cotton impregnated with small pox virus, and had been put there by the Mormons to introduce that disease among the Indians, and thereby effect their destruction. This is a lie of the blackest dye, and is one of the contemptible and abominable methods by which our enemies are seeking to create excitement about, and counteract the feelings of the people towards us, and thereby arouse them to hostility against this people. I perceive that they have a great deal to say about the people of Utah, and a great many stories are circulated about the mistreatment of the California emigrants in Salt Lake Valley, which I know to be false.

With relation to the lead containing the poisoned cotton, and the subsequent breaking out of the small pox, the facts are these:

When about seven miles from Green river, near the forks of the road, one of my company picked up a large bead, stuffed with cotton, and gave it to a little boy of Mr. Wright's, about six years of age, who had been run over by a wagon a few minutes before and quite seriously injured, to play with. His aunt picked out the cotton with a needle, from curiosity, and about five days afterwards he was taken sick, as I thought, with the fever, nor did I know any better until he broke out with the small pox, which did not take place until after we arrived in Salt Lake City.

This, of course, created a great deal of excitement in the Valley, and many long lectures were given about it, and as a natural result, much prejudice existed against myself in consequence of this sad occurrence, which thus introduced this terrible disease among the inhabitants of Utah. My supposition was, and is, that a company of California emigrants who were ahead of us, threw out the bait for us and we bit at it and were caught, and my humble opinion is, that this bead was placed there by them for us instead of the Indians, as it was known we were a Mormon train bound for the Valley.

Although I am strongly censured, and charged with being aware of the existence of this disease in our company before we entered the city, and have been condemned unjustly and without a fair and impartial hearing, yet I am conscious that I am perfectly innocent of the charge. I have done all in my power to give satisfaction and reconcile my brethren to myself, but I have as yet been unable to accomplish that desirable end.

I wish it understood, however, that I have the best of feelings towards the cause of truth, and forever shall have, and let that matter be as it may, whether they hold me guilty or not, I shall always take the liberty to contradict any thing which is not the truth, which may be said against this Church and people.

Most respectfully yours,

B. F. MATTHEWS.

Later from the South.

By the arrival of the steamer *Senator* on Wednesday evening, we are put in possession of southern papers to the following dates: San Diego, May 9th; Los Angeles, May 9th; Santa Barbara, May 7th.

We extract the following items from the *Los Angeles Star*.

It rained for fifteen minutes on the 6th, but high winds immediately prevailed and the dust was so disagreeable as to almost cause a suspension of business.

It was pretty generally rumored in town during the week that the notorious Pacho Daniel had been seen in the neighborhood of California. Another report had it that the famous "Chino," having squandered large sums of money in Lower California, had also returned, and met his fate at the hands of Pacho; also, that his body was hanging at the end of a rope from a tree. This, we think, is too good news to be true.

Mr. Wm. Parrish, his son, a young man about seventeen years of age, and a Mr. Potter, coming from G. R. L. City for the purpose of going to California. They had proceeded but a short distance, when their bodies were found dead. Mr. Parrish's throat was cut from ear to ear; the others had been shot. Their bodies were found at a place called Springville, about fifty miles from Salt Lake City.

The horses lately stolen from Paltro's party had been taken to the city by an Indian and delivered to the authorities, who hold them for the owner, when he shall apply for them.

On Sunday last (May 2d) about one o'clock P. M., a slight shock of an earthquake was felt in this city. It caused doors and windows to rattle pretty freely and some people to run out of their houses, but did not create any general alarm. We may mention that earthquakes shocks are still of frequent occurrence at Fort Tejon, and of considerable violence. The first of May was celebrated in Los Angeles by the school children under the direction of the Sisters

of Charity. They also celebrated the day at San Bernardino.

The crops are in almost a hopeless condition. Complaints of loss of all kinds of grain are heard everywhere. The hay crop of last year is a failure. In fact, the most gloomy anticipations are indulged in regarding our future prospects.

SANTA BARBARA.

We clip the following from the *Gazette*: A company of residents of this city will start to-day, (the 7th) on a tour of exploration on the other side of the coast range of mountains. They are well provided with maps and Indian guides, and will visit the ruins of a city which were worked in former times by the priests who had charge of the Mission at this point. They are said to be of immense richness.

SONOMA.

Henry A. Crab, the Sonoma filibuster and ninety of his party were massacred by the Mexicans at Calveras, Sonoma. They had surrendered unconditionally, after eight days' hard fighting, to a party of Mexicans numbering about five hundred, and were taken in small squads of five and ten and shot.

Later from Oregon.

The steamer *Clatskanie*, Capt. Fauntleroy, arrived here on Thursday evening from Portland, Oregon, with dates to the 2d.

The news is unimportant, the approaching election absorbing the whole of public attention and the columns of the press.

The *Oregonian* says:—We have reports that a delegation of Yakima Indians recently visited the Indian Reservation at White Salmon, above the Columbia, above the Cascades, and demanded that the Indians there should join the hostiles in a war against the whites, under penalty of death. It is also reported that the Indian women on the Reservation have been sent away or at least have gone to the Cascades.

It is the opinion of all well informed army officers, except perhaps Gen. Wool, that the Indian war will be recommenced as soon as the proper season opens. Coaches are to be put on between Eugene and Oregon cities.

Holt's case.—The *Herald* states, in reference to Holt's discharge: "We cannot learn on what pretence it was done, but by some means or other, and we hear without name at all, Holt was discharged. Barron immediately left for Orleans Bay to obtain a bench warrant against Holt to re-arrest him, an indictment having been found by the late grand jury against him for embezzlement of the public funds. He was, however, unable to obtain it, and, at last accounts, Holt was at large."

The *Oregonian* contains the following particulars of the late accident to Mr. Dawson, second mate of the *Columbia*, in discharging the ship's gun. "Both his hands were badly mutilated, one arm broken between the elbow and wrist, and a severe injury to the head. His hands have been relieved by amputation of several of his fingers. He is under the charge of Drs. Cole and Wilson. We learn that Capt. Hall made all necessary arrangements for the care and expenses of attending him. Slight hopes are entertained of his recovery."

In consequence of the countermanding of the orders for the 4th regiment U. S. Infantry to cross the plains this summer, this regiment is to be concentrated at Vancouver, preparatory to future movements.

Severe frosts have been experienced, injurious to fruit trees. From the *Dallas*—By *Stewart's Express*, we have received information that at the ball game on the day April 26th, there was a drunken row occurred, in which Wm. Lambert was killed by Cornelius Welch. We have it that Lambert followed Welch—wanted to fight—and accidentally Welch, and that Welch kept him away from him, struck Lambert on the head with his fist, and death ensued. Welch was examined before a Justice of the Court and acquitted. The Indian news possesses some interest. Kamikina, it is reported, has been killed by a party of the whites of the Indians—as to whether they are in favor of again commencing hostilities, and having another fight. Some of his runners have visited the Indians on White Salmon.—*Weekly Times*.

News from the Interior.

FLIGHT OF TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.—The *Stockton Republican* says: On Saturday morning last, C. F. Johnson, local agent of the telegraph company, and operator in the office here, accompanied by H. B. Graham, also a telegraph operator, left town with the avowed purpose of going to the San Joaquin river, some twelve miles distant, to adjust the submarine wire at that point.

Since their flight, it turns out that Johnson and Graham have been for some time past resorting to the lowest gambling houses, where they lost all the money they could get into their hands, and that they have been practicing various kinds of frauds upon different people to raise money to gamble with. These transactions were small, not amounting in the aggregate, so far as known, to more than five or fifteen hundred dollars. It is not known, or strongly suspected, that their guilt was not confined to operations of this character, but they were concerned in the robbery of a man of a parcel of gold dust, some ten days since. It is supposed that they have gone to Sonoma.

A FUTURE SARATOGA.—The people residing in the neighborhood of Red Bluffs appear to have a small Saratoga of their own. The town of Red Bluffs, in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada. The town, says the *Beacon*, are some dozen or twenty in number. They contain small quantities of salt, borax, sulphur, iron, and other minerals in solution, and are therefore said to be possessors of medicinal virtues—as is always the case—"superior to anything of the sort in the United States." The temperature of the different springs varies considerably, as do their chemical properties, some of them depositing upon their margins considerable quantities of those substances in a crystalline state. Large quantities of inflammable gas are also emitted, which, when introduced into a scotchman, lighting the magnificent hotels which will be built to accommodate the numerous visitors, or even to heat the water used by the bathers. The whole region of country is said to be volcanic in its formation. The surrounding scenery is highly beautiful.

AN ARRESTION CASE IN AMADOR COUNTY.—Quite an excitement was stirred up on Thursday last, in Jackson, says the *Calaveras Chronicle*, by an attempt on the part of a practical grower to forcibly abduct a young girl, thirteen years of age, from the Mountain Spring house, on the Volcano road. The fellow rode up within a few yards of the house, where the girl stood, and snatching her up into the saddle, was making off with a gallop with his prize; but was headed by two of her brothers, who succeeded in taking her away. A party pursued and captured the bold abductor at Leavenworth's Bridge, in the neighborhood of Wheat Point. He was lodged in the Jackson jail.

THE NEAR CRUISE RESERVATION.—The Red Bluffs *Beacon* says, the North Coast Indian Reservation, which is situated about twenty-five miles west of Tehama, on the west slope of the Coast Range, at the Forks of Red river, now contains about four thousand Indians, who have some three hundred head of stock and five hundred acres of wheat sown this year. The country is elevated, the climate mild and agreeable, and the productive and water abundant. The valley is about three miles wide and seven in length. The majority of the Indians in the neighborhood have been induced to come into the Reserve, and by next winter the accommodations for them will be amply sufficient. It has been in operation less than a year.

ATTENTIONS TO BURN A RABBIT RANCH.—On Wednesday morning, April 22d, the house, out, in passing, along as usual over the valley Railroad, was stopped at the Brighton Bridge, when it was discovered that fire, during the night, had been communicated to the structure. The damage was sufficiently repaired to enable the morning train to cross in safety. As an animal was killed near the bridge a short time since by the cars, it is supposed the fire was put to the bridge in a spirit of revenge.

EXECUTION AT SAN JOSE.—The *Sacramento* to Monday contains the following dispatch, dated San Jose, May 8—3 P. M.: "Francisco, a Mexican Indian, who murdered Francis Ulrich, some months ago, near this city, was hung to-day by the authorities. The execution was carried out in the most quiet manner, and a few spectators present, and little or no excitement, and all passed off quietly. When on the scaffold he made a few incoherent remarks, and at a signal given, the rope was snapped and he dropped. He struggled about five minutes, then died; was cut down in thirty minutes, and buried by the authorities. He made a confession yesterday, acknowledging all."

PRTT RIVER.—The *Yreka Union* says that the last of the Pitt river volunteers came into that town on Friday last. They reported another battle with the Indians after Mosses. Fox and Lockart left, in which they killed more of the enemy than had been killed before, and took a number of women and children prisoners. According to this report, the whole number of Indians killed is fifty-nine. They are reported to have brought in 15 children, which was just the number of prisoners in their hands at the time Fox and Lockart left.

HOMICIDE AT MOON'S RANCH.—A Mexican, recently a staff of intoxication, creating a disturbance among the Indians at Moon's ranch, Tehama county, two persons in charge there undertook to drive him off. He ran and was pursued by them for some distance. As they searched him he threatened to strike with a bottle of whiskey, and then attempted to close with another. A person named Seider at once shot him in the abdomen with a rifle, the ball causing almost instant death. The coroner's jury was unable to decide whether the homicide was justifiable or not. The courts will probably take the matter in time.

STILL IMPORTANT.—We are told by the citizens of Sonoma county, says the *Sacramento*, that there is an unusual number of idle persons in the villages, and that many of them are desperate characters. They are afflicted by the general condition of affairs: beside pickings and getting their pasturages by falling from financial drought, and it is presumed they are inclined toward the commission of extensive outrages. It is thought more than ordinarily unsafe to send away large amounts in gold dust even by well armed and swift express.

THE DROUGHT IN SONOMA.—The indications of short crops of grain and grain are very apparent in different portions of Sonoma county. The grain on the hills is already dried up and withering, and grain yellow and shriveling. The early snows appear the best, and portions of it are yet promising; but it is thought the entire crop per acre will not exceed two-thirds of that secured last year. Little or no hay will be cut in that county from lands that are not enclosed. The *Sonoma Journal* advises the farmers to cut what they can at once, and promises them high prices this fall.

THE THIEVES IN YREKA seem to have been let loose among the miners. On the night of April 30th, the cabin of Nash & Co., was robbed of eleven hundred and fifty dollars while eight men were sleeping in the house. On Sunday night, the 3d inst., the house known as the Baker cabin on McAdams' Creek, was robbed of about one hundred dollars. Tuesday night on the same creek, there was about four hundred dollars more taken.

AMAZING THE CHINESE AGAIN.—Another infamous and cowardly robbery of Chinese was perpetrated on the Pacific River, near Yreka, a few evenings since. Three scoundrels, two white niggers and a black one entered a Chinese store, took the occupants together by their tails, and proceeded to rifle the pockets of the victims, and a large piece of money was taken. The Chinese know the rascals but their evidence being invalid, no steps can be taken for arresting the robbers.

A FIGHT.—The *Weaverville Journal* says that a serious fight took place last Friday, between John Dougherty and John Brannan. Brannan had a pick driven into his back just below the left shoulder, and a large piece bitten from the forehead. Dougherty had his head severely bruised with rocks and pick handles. But for the interference of other parties, the fight would have resulted in the death of one or both of the men. Brannan is recovering.

SETTLERS' LEAGUES.—We learn that the people of Santa Clara Valley are forming "Leagues" to protect themselves from the encroachments of speculators, and windlers generally, who, by forged titles, and attempting to wrest from them their property and homes. They appeal to the laws and the courts for protection. A special provocation, as we learn, has been the recent movement, and has turned the vigilant eye upon the whole matter of titles.—*Christian Advocate*.

REMOVAL OF INDIANS.—About one hundred and fifty Indians, men, women and children, arrived in Marysville, says the *Herald*, last Friday, in charge of their keepers, on their way to the Nome Lackee River and Empire Ranch. They were from the region of Park and Empire Ranch. Nearly three times that number still remain in the same vicinity.

MAN AND MONEY MISSING.—A Mr. Dilling left Marysville on Friday for Fort Bidwell, but since the afternoon of that day he has not been seen or heard of. He had on his person when leaving Shasta \$2,500 in gold dust and coin, and \$500 in bills. It is supposed by a correspondent of the *Shasta Courier* that Mr. Dilling has been met by robbers, who had taken not only his money but his life.

MAN KILLED.—A Mexican was instantly killed at Moon's Ranch, Tehama county, the other day, by a person named Snyder, for threatening to strike another man with a bottle, while drunk. He had been previously making a row among the Indians. The affair will be investigated by the Courts.

SOME SEVENTY-FIVE OR ONE HUNDRED HORSES have been stolen recently from the neighborhood of Yreka. It is not known whether the thieves are Indians or white, as do their chemical properties, some of them depositing upon their margins considerable quantities of those substances in a crystalline state. Large quantities of inflammable gas are also emitted, which, when introduced into a scotchman, lighting the magnificent hotels which will be built to accommodate the numerous visitors, or even to heat the water used by the bathers. The whole region of country is said to be volcanic in its formation. The surrounding scenery is highly beautiful.

A SHARP WOMAN.—We saw a lady say the Sacramento *Beacon*, slightly intoxicated, knock her husband down with her right hand, help him up with her left, and kiss him affectionately, in less time than we have taken to describe her dexterity.

A MINER'S CABIN near the Nevada Shaft, on Selby Hill, was entered and robbed on Thursday night of some six hundred dollars, which belonged to a man named Wilson. The money that was stolen was in a purse, and had been placed in a straw mattress for safe-keeping.

Last Wednesday night, at Orleans Falls, a fellow whose name is not known, and who was a frail inmate of a house of ill-fame, and who had been nearly off with a bottle of whiskey. The act created intense excitement among those present, and the perpetrator had to flee.

An unknown man came to his death at Belief Hill, Nevada county, one day last week by taking an overdose of laudanum. He had a felon on his hand, and a supposition he took the medicine to deaden the pain.

The San Diego Herald announces that there will not be a bushel of grain of any kind raised in that county this year; farmers must rely upon the money received from the sale of cattle, they are rapid for forcing into market, to purchase bread to live upon.

Some one accuses the editor of the *Union* that a strawberry, measuring five inches in circumference, was recently plucked in the garden of Mr. Corn. on the Auburn road, about five miles this side of the Valley.

HOWEY LAKE MOUNTAIN.—An old pocket informs the *Butte Record* that this is the best route that can be taken from the valley of the Sacramento to Humboldt River, and that it is the best route to take in the winter with mules.

The earnings of the Sacramento Valley Railroad, above all expenditures, for the month of April were \$5,730.

ROBBERIES.—Two robberies were committed in Yuba county a few days since. Two thousand dollars were taken from the safe belonging to Samuel Stephens of Long Bar, and eight hundred dollars from a carpet sack from a person residing at Popper's Mill.

OFFICIAL PURITY.—William Wilson formerly a guard on the prison here, afterwards a member of the Sacramento police, has been re-arrested in that city on an old charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

On Tuesday evening, 5th inst., a knock-down fight occurred in Stockton in which G. B. Chase and Park Stewart were principals, during which the latter received a cut on the head with a pistol.

PROSPECTING PARTY FOR CARSON VALLEY.—A party left San Francisco last week, for Carson Valley, by the Big Tree route, in order to prospect for good ranching and rich gold fields on the way.

A man named Thomas Arnold was drugged and robbed, in Sacramento, on the 4th inst., at a low grocery opposite the Vernon House.

A pack train, with merchandise, is about to be dispatched shortly from Iowa Hill for Washoe Valley. Passenger trains are to be established hereafter.

EXPECTED LABOR CHINESE IMMIGRATION.—A correspondent of the *True Californian*, writing from Hongkong on March 25th, says:

The emigration from China to California will be very large in all probability; some expect the number will be swelled to thirty or forty thousand. I do not agree with them, but you must expect a pretty large supply of the raw material. Amongst them you may look for men of consideration, with their families. The main reason why so many are leaving their homes is, the squallidness they have had to undergo from the Government the rebels, and the Ladrones, and they are impelled by fire in order to save as much of their property as they can. The news from Melbourne is, that the colonial authorities have in its contemplation to lay a capitation tax of £10 per head on the poor creatures, while intelligence from your State informs us that you have repealed a law so ungenerous.

SPARE MOMENTS: A HINT TO HUSBANDS.—As all husbands take, it is admitted, five minutes to put on, and as in practice it is found that most of them require considerably more than that time, "husbands in waiting" will do well to follow the example of the Chancellor of Agassieu, who, finding that his wife always kept him waiting a quarter of an hour after the dinner bell had rung, resolved to devote the time to writing a book on jurisprudence, and putting the project in execution, in course of time produced a work in four quarto volumes.—*Notes and Queries*.

MOVEMENT TOWARD THE FORMATION OF A STATE IN MINNESOTA.—Gov. Norman, of Minnesota, has issued a proclamation calling an extra session of the Legislature, on April 27th, for the purpose of making the necessary laws to enable the people to form a State Constitution; also for the purpose of disposing of lands granted at the last session of Congress in aid of railroads in the Territory. Leavenworth City, in Kansas, is but two years old, and has now a population of 3000 inhabitants and rapidly increasing.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, May 9.
FLOUR—2000 sacks various brands, jobbing at \$13 @ \$14.
GRAIN—250 sacks Wheat sold at 4 1/2c. 4180 sacks Barley in lots, at 2 1/2c. 100 sacks Oats at 2 1/2c.

PRODUCE.—452 sacks Potatoes sold in lots at 1 1/2c @ 2c. 120 sacks California Bayos Beans at 6 1/2c. 5 tons Hay at \$19.
SUGAR—100 sacks China Sugar at 14c, cash; 20,000 lbs Batavia No. 15, at 18c; 50 bbls Eastern Crushed at 18c; 15,000 lbs Batavia Rice, re-cleaned, at 7c; 50 bbls Split Peas at 7c.
CIDER—50 casks Carbonated at \$4 50.

SALES AT AUCTION.
86 casks, 8 tons each, 20 lbs each, Refined Lard, old, at 2c; 50 casks, 12 tons each, 10 lbs each, Refined Lard, at 2 1/2c; 22 casks, 20 gross each, round wood Matches, cases stained but matches unharmed, at 7 1/2c.

MONDAY EVENING, May 11.
FLOUR—Jobbing sales of 1200 sacks superfine Domestic at \$13; 400 do Napa City at \$14; 400 do Fowler's Self-rising at \$16.
GRAIN—600 sacks Wheat at 4 1/2c. 882 sacks Barley at 2 1/2c. 900 sacks Oats at 2 1/2c; 300 do jobbing at 2 1/2c @ 2c.

PRODUCE.—35 tons sold at \$35 1/2 ton.
POTATOES—400 sacks sold at 1 1/2c @ 2c.
RICE—200 sacks China at 6 1/2c.
SUGAR—50 bbls American Crushed sold at 18c; 20,000 lbs Batavia No. 15, at 18c; 50 bbls Eastern Crushed at 18c; 15,000 lbs Batavia Rice, re-cleaned, at 7c; 50 bbls Split Peas at 7c.
CIDER—50 casks Carbonated at \$4 50.

TUESDAY EVENING, May 12.
FLOUR—Sales of 1000 sacks superfine Domestic at \$12 1/2c; 200 do Napa at \$14; 250 do Eaton & Butcher's extra at \$14 50.
MEAL AND BRAN—1000 lbs California ground Corn Meal at 4 1/2c. 10 tons Bran at \$35.
GRAIN—250 sacks Wheat at 4 1/2c. 200 sacks Barley at 2 1/2c. 150 sacks Oats at 2 1/2c.

PRODUCE.—10 cases Bacon, Oregon sides, at 20c. 20 skins choice Butter at 28c.
CASH GOODS—25 cases Fresh Chicken at 90c;

A Tragedy of By-Gone Times.

BY F. S. MITCH.

[The following relation of a true story was given to me in Paris, by General de Lambot, who was aide-de-camp to Marshal Janot, Duke of Abrantes, at the time it happened.]

In the year 1805, while General Janot was governor of Paris, as a poor mason inhabiting that city was returning one evening from his day's work through the Champs Elysees, he was accosted by three men, whose features the darkness of the evening prevented him from distinguishing. They asked him if he was willing to come with them at once, for the purpose of executing a work in masonry which it was necessary should be completed before morning.

He expressed his readiness to go, provided he was well paid for it. They then promised him five and twenty Napoleons as his reward, on condition that he would consent to have his eyes blinded, but would come with them without an instant's delay. The mason acceded to the proposal, and a handkerchief was bound over his eyes. The men then led him along at a quick pace for some time. At length they stopped and told him he was now to get into a carriage. Having placed him in it and got in themselves, the carriage drove off with great rapidity. For a considerable space of time they rolled over the stones, but afterwards left them and appeared to be passing along a cross-road. About two hours ride brought them to the end of their journey—the carriage stopped and the mason was taken out. He was led through various passages, and up and down many staircases; probably for the purpose of rendering it the more difficult for him on any future occasion to trace his way.

When the bandage was taken from his eyes, he found himself in a room illuminated by a profusion of wax candles and hung with black cloth. The floor, the walls, the ceiling and the furniture were alike covered with these mournful hangings; and no portion of the apartment was without them, except one large niche in the wall, near which were placed stones and mortar, and the necessary implements for making use of them. The mason was astonished and alarmed at all he saw; he turned round to seek an explanation of it, but found himself entirely alone.

He had full leisure to examine the funeral ornaments by which he was surrounded, but at length he heard a noise, and a portion of the hangings being lifted up discovered a door, which was thrown open. Through this entered a number of men in black cloaks and whose faces were concealed by black masks. They entered dragging with them a beautiful young woman, whose dishevelled black hair, streaming eyes and disordered dress proved at the same time her misery, and the compulsion under which she suffered.

As soon as she was in the room she sunk on her knees before her masked conductors, and implored them in the most moving manner to have pity on her; but they only shook their heads. She particularly addressed herself to one of them, who from his grey hairs appeared to be older than the rest, and entreated him by the holy name of father. She embraced his knees, and with sobs and cries besought his mercy. To these supplications no answer was given; but upon a signal made, she was again dragged forward, and in spite of her screams and resistance, was forced into the niche, where she was bound with cords. The grey-haired man then desired the mason to begin his task to wall her up. But the poor man, horror-struck at what he had seen, and affected beyond measure by the imploring lamentations of the lady, who besought him not to be accessory to so foul a murder, refused to proceed.

Upon this the masks began to threaten him. The mason fell upon his knees and entreated to be permitted to depart. But the masks drew their swords from beneath their cloaks, and told him, with many imprecations, that if he continued to refuse to perform what he had promised, instant death should be his portion; while, on the other hand, if obeyed, his reward should be doubled.

The poor man being thus intimidated, unwillingly commenced his horrible task, but stopped from time to time, and requested to be permitted to desist. The masks, however, stood over him the whole time with drawn swords, and obliged him to proceed, till at length, while the shrieks of the victim became every instant more dreadfully piercing as the wall rose upon her which was to shut her out from life, the tragedy was completed, and the niche was hermetically sealed with solid masonry.

The mason threw down his trowel, more dead than alive—the grey-haired man put 50 Napoleons into his hand, his eyes were again covered, and he was hurried from the room in which this tremendous scene had taken place. As on his arrival, he was hurried down through various passages, and then put into a carriage. The carriage was whirled along as rapidly as before, and after the stated period, the man found himself with his eyes unbound, on the spot in the Champs Elysees where he had first been met—and alone!

The night was now far advanced, or rather, the morning was approaching. The man was stunned and bewildered by what he had witnessed; but after a short time, he recovered the use of his intellect so far as to go forthwith to the governor of Paris. Having with difficulty gained admission to Janot, his tale was at first

disbelieved; but the fifty Napoleons which he produced, and still more the unvarying accuracy with which he related the different circumstances of that dreadful night, at length gained him entire credit.

The police employed themselves very diligently for some weeks in tracing the scene of the crime and the perpetrators of it. Various houses within a certain distance of the capital were searched and the walls were inspected, to see if any marks of freshly made stone-work could be discovered. The principal house-agents of Paris, the letters out of the carriages, the horses and guards at the barriers were examined, in the hopes of finding some clue—but entirely without success.

This mysterious murder remained, and still remains unexplained, but conjecture imagined it to be an act of family vengeance. According to this solution, the masks were the father and brothers of the unfortunate lady, who was considered in some way or other to have dishonored her race. They were supposed to have been strangers from some distant part of the country, who had come to the neighborhood of Paris for the purpose of committing the vindictive act, and had gone away again after its perpetration.

AN ARTISTIC CONVICT.—The Philadelphia Gazette says:—In the interior of the Eastern Penitentiary, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, there are two cells, the walls of which are painted in water colors, in a manner so elaborately beautiful as to cause an involuntary wish on the part of each visitor that the chamber of his or her residence could be similarly adorned. The work was performed by a convict at odd intervals of leisure. The only tools at his command were a ruler, lead pencil, and a small brush, which, we are informed, he made from his own hair. The pattern is kaleidoscopic, interspersed with rich medallions; the effect of the whole being, with the exception of transparency, very similar to stained glass. The four sides of the cell, and the arched roof, are alike covered. Over the brass water faucet, which, by the way, is burnished like a mirror, there is painted a water cooler, and at the place where his cot touches the wall is represented the head of a fashionable bedstead; all this is executed in a highly artistic manner and will bear close examination.

The convict who has performed this beautiful work has already served four terms in this same prison; and, strange to say, is now in Moyamensing awaiting trial upon a fifth serious charge. He is by birth a German, and has a mania for appropriating other people's goods, which is believed to be wholly unconquerable. As he has beautified and adorned every cell thus far in which he has been confined during his four terms, the poor fellow will probably continue his art should he again become a convict.

TO MANAGE A REARING HORSE.—In the British Sportsman we find the following hint respecting the management of a rearing horse, which strikes us as being worthy, as it is easy, of a trial. Whenever you perceive a horse's inclination to rear, separate your reins and prepare for him. The instant he is about to rise, slacken one hand, and bend or twist his head with the other, keeping your hands low. This bending compels him to move a hind leg, and of necessity brings his fore feet down. Instantly twist him completely round two or three times, which will confuse him very much, and completely throw him off his guard. The moment you have finished twisting him round, place his head in the direction you wish to proceed, apply the spurs and he will not fail to go forward. If the situation be convenient, press him into a gallop, and apply the spurs and whip two or three times severely. The horse will not, perhaps, be quite satisfied with the first defeat, but may feel disposed to try again for the mastery. Should this be the case, you have only to twist him, etc., as before, and you will find that in the second struggle he will be more easily subdued than on the former occasion; in fact, you will see him quail under the operation. It rarely happens that a rearing horse, after having been treated in the way described, will resort to this trick a third time.

PREACHING AND PROPHECYING.—A country clergyman, who, on Sundays, was more indebted to his manuscript than to his memory, called unceremoniously at a cottage, while its possessor a pious parishioner, was engaged (a daily exercise) in perusing a paragraph of the writing of an inspired prophecy. "Weel, John," familiarly inquired the clerical visitant, "what's this you are about?" "I am prophecying," was the prompt reply. "Prophecying!" exclaimed the astounded divine; "I doubt you are only reading a prophecy." "Weel," urged the religious rustic, "if reading a preachin' be prophecying," is no reading a prophecy prophecying?"

WEALTH.—Wherever there is excessive wealth there is also in the train of it excessive poverty; as where the sun is the brightest the shade is deepest. Many republics have stood for ages, while no citizen of them was in very great affluence, and while, on the contrary, most were very poor; but none hath stood long after many, or, indeed, a few have grown inordinately wealthy. Riches cause poverty, then irritate, then corrupt it; so, throughout their whole progress and action, they are dangerous to the State.

Dealing With Thieves.

The following true story is told of Jacob Sheafe, Esq., a merchant of Portsmouth, in former times:

"A man had purchased some wool of him which he had weighed and paid for, and Mr. Sheafe had gone to the back room to get change for a note. He, happening to turn his head while there, saw in a glass which hung so as to reflect the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and returning the man for his theft as another would, thereby losing his chance, as if nothing had happened, and then, under the pretense of lifting the bag to lay it on the horse for him, took hold of it and exclaimed—

"Why bless me I must have reckoned the weight wrong."

"Oh, no," said the other, "you may be sure you have not, for I counted with you."

"Well, well, we won't dispute the matter, it's so easily tried," said Mr. Sheafe, putting the bag on the scales again. "There," said he, "I told you so, I knew I was right—however, if you don't want the whole, you needn't have it; I'll take part of it out if you say so."

"No," said the other, staying the hand of Mr. S. upon the way to the bag, "I guess I will take the whole."

And this he did, paying for his dishonesty by receiving the skim milk cheese for the price of the wool.

On another occasion, Mr. Sheafe missed a barrel of pork. A few months after a man one day asked him the question—did you ever find out who took your pork, Mr. Sheafe?" "Yes," was the reply, "you are the fellow! for none but myself and the thief knew the loss." The fellow was detected by the shrewd dealer who possessed the valuable faculty of knowing when to be silent.

UNREASONABLE ATTORNEYS.—Attorneys can be provokingly abusive when they wish. Yesterday, in the Poor Man's Court, one of that profession couldn't see why a German and his family were unable to sleep comfortably next door to a Pacific street dance house, where the most uncouth harmony of stringed instruments and shuffling heels was kept up to unseasonable hours. The German witness at length became excited at the seeming doubt cast upon his evidence to that effect, and cried: "Mein Got, no! I couldn't sleep—anybody couldn't sleep—and I just wish you vash dere; you couldn't sleep too, mitout keeping awake all de time—ya!" (Laughter.) Silence was promptly restored.—Call.

AMONG the new things of the age is the manufacture of shoes by cementing together the pieces of leather of which they are composed. A shoe is thus made without a peg or a stitch, which it is said will never rip, and cannot be torn apart in the seams, because the leather will tear first. A large company has been started at the Ballard Vale, their process being to cement the shoes on the common wooden lasts, and then dry them in ovens. But we understand an improved process has been invented, by which a pair of shoes can be completed in five minutes. The pieces are cemented on a hollow metallic last, into which steam is introduced by turning a cock, and its heat sets the cement almost instantaneously.

A GREEN member of the Legislature of the territory, on the day of its organization, thought he must do his part; the question of the election of the assistant clerk was called up—the verdant called out—

"Mr. Speaker," said he, "I move we vote 'vice versa.'"

The house and the lobby was in a roar—not understanding what it meant, he turned to his right hand man and said: "Was that not in order? I don't know anything about these d—d parliamentary rules."

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY.—The funniest illustration of editorial rivalry we have ever seen, is contained in the following paragraph which has recently been started on the rounds: "The N. Y. Times tells the story of an editor who, finding the body of a man hanging to a lamp post, one night after his own paper had gone to press, cut it down and carried it home, to prevent his rival from publishing the news, and was himself indicted for murder."

A BOY some fifteen years of age, went to a store to make a purchase of an article, but for the life of him could not recollect what he was sent for. After a long study, and of course scratching his head and biting his nails, a happy thought seemed to strike him, and he remarked to the merchant:—

"Oh, you know what I want—I want some of that stuff that makes a biscuit jump itself."

The boy wanted yeast.

AMMITION is like a wild horse, which prances unceasingly until it has thrown off its rider.

PINE'S HOTEL,
On Main Street,
Nearly opposite the Bella Union,
Los Angeles.
Is a well kept, orderly and spacious house, and one where the traveler's wants are duly cared for, and at reasonable rates. Give us a call, and we warrant that you will not be disappointed.
A liberal discount will be made for families or emigrants.
1817

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,
Front street, corner of Sacramento,
SAN FRANCISCO.

IMPORTERS and JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING;

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving by every Clipper Ship from the Atlantic States and Europe, an extensive and well assorted stock of STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c., which they offer for sale at the VERY LOWEST MARKET PRICES, and to which they invite the attention of buyers.

Particular attention paid to Orders, and goods shipped with care and dispatch, to any point in the State and adjacent Territories.

San Francisco, March 6th, 1857.

Attention is called to the following articles which are constantly on hand:

Family Blankets:
10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 White Ribbon Bound Blankets, various qualities, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Mackinaw Blankets:
A large and well assorted stock of White Mackinaw Blankets, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Colored Blankets:
Blue Red and Grey Blankets, in great variety, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Cassimeres and Sateenets:
A large and well assorted stock, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Prints:
English and French Prints,
Mourning Prints,
Philip Allen's Prints,
Sprague's Prints,
Cocheco Prints, all of the newest styles and colors,
For sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Housekeeping Articles:
A large and well selected stock of Brown and White Linen Table Damask,
Do do do do do do
Linen Napkins and Doilies,
Do Towels and Crash
Russia and Birdseye Diaper,
Irish Linen, for shirting and family use,
For sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Flannels:
White flannels, plain and twilled,
Red do do do do
Yellow do do do do
Twilled flannels, Red, Blue and Grey, in great variety, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Shirtings and Sheetings:
Bleached and Brown Shirtings,
6-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Sheetings,
Bleached and Brown, various qualities, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Fancy Goods:
Embroideries, Edgings and Insertings, Bands, &c., &c., &c.
Plain and Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs,
Dress Trimmings of all kinds,
Bonnet Ribbons, Lace Veils,
Black and Gold Dress Silks,
Fancy and Plain Barges, Barges for Veils,
Black and Gold Crapes,
Silk, Cashmere and Lace Gloves and mitts,
Alexandre's Kid Gloves,
Buck Gloves and Gantlets,
Ladies' White and Cold Cotton Hose,
Children's do do
Ladies' do do
Children's do do
Cashmere Hose,
Children's do do
Together with a full and constantly increasing supply of all articles in the above line, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Kentucky Jeans and Cottonades:
Of various Colors and qualities, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Dress Goods:
Plain and Fancy Delaines,
French and English Merinos,
Black and Colored Alpaca,
Fine Flaid Linseys,
English, French and American Gingham's, for sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

Clothing:
Black and Fancy Cassimeres and Sateen Pants,
Kentucky Jeans and Cottonades do,
Linen Drill Pants,
Grey and White Merino Undershirts & Drawers,
Cotton and Woolen Socks,
Black and Fancy Silk Cravats and Ties,
Silk, Linen and Cotton Pocket Handkerchiefs,
White Linen Bosom Shirts,
Calico Shirts, Cotton Undershirts and Drawers,
Hickory and Linen Check Shirts,
Grey, Red and Blue Flannel Shirts,
Denim Overalls and Jumpers, &c., &c., &c.
For sale by
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & Co.

STOVES! STOVES!
J. DE LA MONTANYA & BRO.
IMPORTERS OF

COOK, PARLOR & OFFICE STOVES,
Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Copper, Zinc,
Wire, &c., &c. Also Manufactured Tin Ware and Britannia Ware.

No. 82 Jackson st.,
Between Front and Battery streets, near the New Custom House and Post Office.

San Francisco, Cal.
J. DE LA MONTANYA. **M. DE LA MONTANYA**

W. S. Clapp,
SAN BERNARDINO, CAL.

Keeps constantly on hand, a large and well assorted stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.,

Of the best quality, and at such prices as to offer inducements to customers.

Friends are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

84-17

GRAVES & SMITH.

COPPERSMITHS,
Plumbers and Hose Makers,
STILLS, WORMS,
Brew Kettles & Weaters,

MADE TO ORDER.

LIFT & FORCE PUMPS, BRASSWORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND

No. 96 Jackson street,
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FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE,
Donahue's

Union Iron & Brass Foundry,
Corner of First and Mission streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MANUFACTURE STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS,
SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY, QUARTZ
STAMPEDES, AMALGAMATORS, ETC., ETC.,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Have now the largest and best assortment of GEAR
and MACHINERY PATTERNS in the State, a list
of which will be forwarded to any one desiring it, free
of cost.

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SCALES & JOHNSON,
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 40 Clay street, below Davis,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Special attention given to the sales of FOREIGN
and DOMESTIC FRUITS. Storage furnished at low
rates in Fire-proof Warehouses, and liberal Cash
advances made on Consignments in store.

18-17

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

Home Manufactory, Main Street.
OPPOSITE TEMPLE'S BLOCK, 2ND AVENUE.

Foy & Brother,
Saddle and Harness Makers,

Keep constantly on hand an assortment of
SADDLES, HARNESS,
BRIDLES, WHIPS, COLLARS,
SADDLE WARE, &c., &c.

We are also prepared to execute all kinds of work
in our line at the shortest possible notice. Emigrants
and Cattle buyers can always be supplied.

22-17

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF CLOTHING.
Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods.

THE FINEST QUALITY OF GOODS,
At Prices to Suit the Times.

J. M. STROBRIDGE.

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Situated immediately under the St. Nicholas Hotel, corner of
Commercial & Sansome Streets.

This Establishment, the Largest in the STATE, if not in the Union, has arisen to
its present magnitude, by meeting the Public demand in

PRICE, QUALITY AND STYLE

In all that can ADORN the Human Form. Our Stock consisting of over

100,000 DOLLARS

Worth of Fine and Good Substantial Clothing; we desire the Public to inspect.

We invite all, especially Strangers visiting the City, to not only talk with us, but to
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Upwards of \$30,000 worth of Spring and Summer Clothing, intended for the City trade,
and WARMER CLIMATE, has just been opened, direct from our Manufacturing
Establishment on the Atlantic side; in addition we are constantly receiving fresh supplies
on the arrival of every Steamer. Call and be convinced.

San Francisco, May 29th, 1856.

J. M. Strobridge & Co.